2.2.3 KAFADAR

I read the anecdote called “Kafadar” written by Aysel Okur. I think the title is very interesting. I have never heard or read that word before. Before I read actually I have no idea what the title taking about. The opening sentence introduces us to the idea that this anecdote might be about something special from the past. The following connected details helped me realize the meaning of the intriguing title. Kafadar is a name. A name given to a special tree where Aysel spent a lot of her time. It means “friend” or “companion” in Turkish. I think Aysel’s central idea is that we all have that one thing in life that we love and keeps us going. If we lose this thing, it’s like we lose a part of ourselves because it can’t simply be replaced. Also, it's hard to lose anything that we love. for example, when I was in high school I had friend his name was Ali on that day his die and it was very bad too me, because he was everything for me, I want with him and I ate with him and in all my time in high school he was with my in same class, also, he helped me a lot. Finally his a good friend, but his gone.